TERMS: \$1.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VCL. I.

GUILDHALL, VERMONT, SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1873.

NO. 8.

Lazy.

Under the maple tree lying supine, Timing the beat of a pendulum vine, Swinging the Delawares turning to wine.

Gazing straight upward a mile in the blue, Watching a cloud that has nothing to do, Wishing a deed for an acre or two.

Nothing to do but come down in the rain, Born of the mist unto heaven again, Nothing to sow, and no reaping of grain.

Watching a bee in his pollen pant'loon Droning him home in the crysolite noon, Ghost of a drummer boy drumming a tune.

Watching a jay on a cherry tree nigh. Stranger to love with his cruel bright eye-What of that jacket as blue as the sky.

Splashing his crest with the cherry's red blood Jauntiest robber that ranges the wood, Nothing will name him but blue Robin Hood. Hearing a bird with her English all right,

Calling somebody from morning till night, Calling, forever the mystic "Bob White." Woman's own cousin since Adam began, Beautiful voice that is wanting a man,

Quall in a coif of the time of Queen Ann! Counting the leaves as the drift from the rose, Strewing with fragrance my place of repose,

Dying! Ah! no; only changing its clothes. Watching a spider pay out her last line,

Working a Euclid's geometry fine, Web is all woven and weaver will dine! Watching a fly laze along to its doom, Silken the meshes, but death to the loom,

Shrouded and eaten, but never a tomb! Sparrow a-drowse on a limb overhead

Opens an eye when the spider is fed. Opens a bill-and the spider is dead.

Watching a butterfly slowly unfold, Crowning a poet with blossoms of gold, Strange as the rod that did blossom of old.

Hinged on a life is the duplicate page, Lettered in a light by a wiser than sage, Lasting a summer and read for an age!

Burst from the bounds, for that coffin was thine Tenantless thing where the sycamores shine, Riven and rent and the worm is divine. Born from the dust and its veriest slave.

Hail to the herald direct from the grave! Pinion of beauty resplendently wave! Bringing from far what no angel could say,

Something of them who have vanished away, Let me alone on this amethyst day. Rent is the chrysalis hid in the sod,

All the drear tenantry dwelling abroad, Gone through the gate of the glory of God!

THE HEART-CURE.

A Life Sketch.

Arthur Latour, at the age of fourand-twenty, was about as low-spirited and discontented as man could be; and yet his fair-weather friends accounted him the "most fortunate dog in existence." He had only himself in the wide world to care for, and his store of material wealth was greater than he could ever fairly spend. He had been an only child, and his parents had died when he was a boy at school, leaving him a fortune of kundreds of thousands. The guardian appointed to care for the heir and for the property had been faithful, and at the age of one-andtwenty the youth, fresh from college, stepped into the life of manhood and into full possession of more than half a million of dollars. Those who had known with what honors Arthur graduated at college predicted for him a useful and manly life; but he had sadly disappointed them. He had not been seriously dissipated, nor had he been criminally reckless in any direction, He had sought pleasure in the glare and glitter of fashionable society-he had given himself to the work of gathering joy from the fleeting hours of trivial amusement-he had thrown the whole of himself into the whirlpoool of aimless feasting and excitement—and in the end he had become heart-sick and melancholy, with no new joy at hand, and with an utter disrelish for the old

Only three years of this bewildering, enervating life, and we find Arthur Latour completely miserable and dejected -not physically prostrate, but mentally and morally broken. He sat in his sumptuously furnished apartment of a man who had built boats for the stuprivate hotel where he had taken up his quarters-sat in dressing-robe and slippers-thrown back in a great lollingchair, with his head resting upon his hand. He had a handsome face, and the broad, full brow, with its crown of clustering nut-brown curls, was indicative of more than common intellect. His frame was not robust, but it was manly, and of faultless proportions, As he sat thus a rap sounded upon his door, and he bade the applicant enter. "Well, well, my boy,—how do you find yourself to-day?"

It was a cheerful voice, mellow and hearty, and a new light and warmth seemed to pervade the room as its owner entered. He was a portly, pleasantfaced man, with the silvering of three- gleams with heavenly influence. score years upon his head, and the stamp of a broad experience in look and bearing. It was Doctor Samuel Tapley. guardian during his minority-and he had ministered to the needs of the man, making an attempt to raise him-

You told me, two days ago, that you meet when I brought him here. This would try to find a tonic that would give is the first knowledge he has had of new tone to my depleted system. Have your misfortune."

Dr. Tapley sat down, and regarded his patient a while in silence. When true manliness of heart and soul comhe spoke there was seriousness in his ing to the surface and showing itself in tone, and seriousness in his look, but word and look, "how has this come to the voice was kindly and cheerful. "My dear boy, I have been on the look-out since I saw you last, and I and Sarah Burroughs told him the sign on his door, and then when the straightway seized with tormenting

will be of benefit to you. "Have you brought it with you?" ceive it at head quarters,"

wouldn't take me to a hospital!"

" Is it far away ?" "No-not so far as I wish it was," "You are a riddle, Doctor."

self in my hands?"

"There's a riddle in your life, my you a share in this work." boy, which I propose to solve if I can. Come,—will you go with me?"
"Do you really think I shall gain

go." Is the carriage waiting ?"

air is pure and bracing, and the exercise will do you good. Come,—if you wish me to help you, you must place yourself for the present wholly at my direction. Will you go with me?

This last was spoken with a firmness | Eben; and he went away, promising to and decision which indicated pretty come again on the morrow plainly to one who knew him that Dr. Sam, Tapley desired no more argu-

"Yes, Yes," said Arthur, slowly arising from his chair,—"I will go with you. It can but kill me; and I might as well die as live, if I must live at this poor, suffering rate."

It was a bright, cool October day, and Arthur's first emotion, upon emerging into the open air on foot, was of fear and trembling; but with cheerful conversation the doctor brought him up out of the shuddering slough, and after a time the youth's blood began to circulate more freely, and he breathed more

"Where in the world are you going, Doctor?"

They had turned down from Broadway, and were entering upon that slum where once was Collect Pond. "To find a friend, Arthur. Be not alarmed. Surely, you should feel safe

with me." "But this place,-O, it is awful! Where are we?" "This is what is called 'The Five Points,' Were you never here be-

fore?" " Never." "Then you have missed a great study. -Here,—step carefully."

"But-Doctor,-you are not going in

It was through a narrow, dark, dirty alley-up a flight of rickety outside steps-in by a broken doorway-then up dangerous stairs—then through a gloomy, recking passage—and finally they had entered a square chamber, with blackened walls and ceiling, in which was one bed upon a bed-frame, another bed upon the floor, and a small charcoal furnace in the narrow fireplace. There were two or three stools. and two old boxes which might serve as seats. The light struggled in through a window, half the panes of which were of paper, and revealed upon the higher ed a man wasted almost unto death with consumption; by the side of the bed a woman sitting; and upon one of the boxes two children-a boy and a

For a time Arthur Latour was like one paralyzed. It was to him as a pesthouse, and he felt as one might feel who had suddenly trodden upon a deadly

serpent. "Well, well," broke in the doctor's cheery voice-" how is it to-day?" "Ah, good sir-dear, kind friend-

who answered. in life," whispered the man upon the bed. The whisper was hoarse and hollow, and the effort produced a spasmodic cough.

The doctor approached the bed and the woman made way for him. "You are not gaining strength, are you, Eben ?"

any more, I know I am dying. But who came with you? Didn't I see another ?"

Meantime the woman had met the doctor's companion, and at this moment | night. had recognized him. "Arthur Latour!" she exclaimed, in

glad surprise. "God bless you, sir, for coming to us in such an hour !" Arthur beheld a woman yet young and comely, though pale and holloweyed, and poorly clad; and when she had spoken he recognized her. He remembered, in his college days, a young dents, and who had piloted them in their fishing voyages upon the coast. That man was Eben Burroughs. And he remembered Eben's wife, Sarah, then fair-faced and buoyant, who had, in those other days, entertained him often at her frugal board when a day's sport had kept him at the river. And e remembered how kind the boatman and his wife had always been to him, and how many times they had done

their best to please him. And one other thing Arthur Latour remembered. He remembered a goldenhaired, violet-eyed, sunny faced maiden -a relative of Sarah's-whom he had met at the boatman's cot, and who had shined upon his path like a star that

And this woman was Sarah Burroughs, and the man upon the bed was her husband. The children he remem-He had been the family physician in bered, one as a pratling urchin, and the the other years—he had been Arthur's other as an infant in its mother's arms. "Arthur Latour!" echoed the sick

youth since when called upon.
"My dear Doctor," said Arthur,
raising himself to an upright posture
when he could find speech, "what's all
this?—Mrs. Burnoughs!—Eben!—O,

"What is the matter now, my boy?" "My friends," said Doctor Tapley, "The same as before, only more of it. "Arthur didn't know whom he was to

grasping the woman by the hand, all his pass? Why do I find you thus?" think I have found an application which story. Her husband had received an latter calls for the rent, inviting him to thirst; they then, of course, greedily with their sister. He lived just long

"Goodness, mercy, Doctor! You down. Since then they had struggled ouldn't take me to a hospital!" on. Eben had sank gradually and "Bless your soul! no. I would take surely beneath the fell disease, and they you to a friend. Will you trust your- had been reduced by degrees unto this how much we lose by shoes and how present.

"And only yesterday," said Dr. Tap-ley, "I found them. I thought, Arthur, you would blame me if I did not give

There was a strange meaning in the expression of this last sentence, and only Arthur understood it. He underhelp?"
"If I did not I would not ask you to His heart was in healthy tune now, and true, its throbbings were strong and true. "Is the carriage waiting?"

He knew exactly why the doctor had brought him, and he accepted the situ-

And he spoke cheering words to

On the morrow Arthur Latour visited the place without the doctor, and on whom he had met at their cot in the ever. happier times.

"My sweet cousin—bless her!" re-turned Mrs. Burroughs. "She does est man in it, so the beauties of the not know of this. I have not dared to community must be disguised accord-write. I would not bring her here, and ing to the plainness of the plainest I would not beg of her father."

Arthur provided every comfort possible; but there could be no earthly help for Eben Burroughs. In a few short days he sank into the sleep that tle so all the sylphs must be huddled knows no earthly waking, and when the into hoops and bustles. And, probably, mortal remains had been borne to rest if any graceful little sylph refused to in the old village church-yard by the be disguised, she would be called river, Arthur removed the widow and "vain," "shameless," and other pretty her two children to a comfortable house in a respectable portion of the city.

And then Sarah Burroughs wrote to her cousin Ellen, and asked her to come and see her. And Ellen came-a bright, buoyant, happy girl, large-hearted and lovely-and her presence was like sunshine in the shadowed home.

And Arthur met her there; and when she knew what he had done for her kin- wishes to make studies of a beautiful dred she blessed him in her heart, and foot, does he choose out the smallestblessed him in word.

Only a month had passed from the here?"

"Yes, Don't be alarmed. Follow me. I promise you that all shall be its pristine strength and vigor, and the world looked once more bright and

whether my heart-cure shall be com-

And she rested her head upon his shoulder, and spoke to him the word of

Hidden Treasure.

promise,—Ledger.

One day last week a lady residing in this city wrote to her daughter in Mobile that on three consecutive nights she had dreamed that in the yard of a certain house on Manderville street (and in which she resided upwards of thirty years ago) there was gold to be had for the digging thereof. In response to her letter the daughter came hither and made to mere the astonishing statement that she had dreamed the self-same thing.

With this proof positive before them. they soon shaped their course of action. the end is nigh." It was the woman Obtaining from the tenant of the house the requisite permission the ladies en-"A better end than I can ever know gaged two stalwart diggers of trenches, procured a magnet, and on Saturday night last commenced operations, first having satisfied themselves by the use of the magnet of the precise spot where the treasure lay hid. Although they toiled patiently from 11 p. m., until 4 a. m., and produced a cavity something like a well, no glittering gold greeted "No, Doctor. I can't deceive myself their longing eyes.

In spite of this they were not discouraged, but believing that the right spot was yet to be found, they retired with a determination to return the next

This they did, and choosing another site, dug away for dear life through the stilly watches, but with no better result, not the slightest vestige of anything like gold offering itself for their consideration.

Their last failure evidently dampened been heard of in that vicinity.—New Orleans Picayune.

Artificially-Made Butter. to very powerful hydraulic pressure. The stearine is used in candle-making, and the semi-fluid oleomargarine is used following manner: 50 kilos of the fat days in the city prison. are poured, along with 25 litres of milk and 20 litres of water, into a churn, while there is added 100 grms, of the soluble matter obtained by soaking for some hours in milk from cows' ndders and milk-glands. A small quantity of annatto is also added, and the operation of churning is then proceeded with. The butter thus obtained is well washed with cold water, and if required to be kept for a long time, melted by a gentle heat, to eliminate all the water. "In heaven's name," pleaded Arthur, According to the reports of sanitary committees, this artificial butter is really an excellent substitute for the genuine

He sat down upon one of the stools, his landlord by posting a small-pox eagerly devour the mixture, and are offer which had induced him to come to come into the house and get it. The swallow water. Upon this the plaster enough to be married, and the widow the same time his own health broke the service,

Sandals.

We have often thought, considering very little we gain, that it is a thousand not the foolish ribboned pumps of the last century, but the real Greek sandal. Without the hard and deforming shoe served in Europe, at least in one family. pities women do not bring in sandals every muscle of the foot is in motion and visible at every step. It is quite wonderful how pretty the feet appear even when not very small. In reality we lose nearly as much by the shoe as | Chirurgical Review leads him to veuch the face loses by a mask; how much we could easily see by covering the hands with patent-leather or lined French kid, and then expecting them French kid, and then expecting them They are born of respectable parents, They are born of respectable parents, the face loses by a mask; how much for the accuracy of the extraordinary to entrance the spectator. We never see a woman's foot. We only see its leathern case, which is about as much a part or an expresser of her foot as a violin case is of a fine violin; and if of age, stands five feet two inches in height, measures round her arms twenneat and delicate foot, whose outlines have not been impaired by corns, nor feet, round her waist five feet six inches, this occasion he ventured to speak of Ellen Wilton, the sunny-faced maiden whose bones by generations of deformation and weighs the enormous weight of twenty-one stone. Her eldest son is

> But the truth is, just as the pace of member. A deformed foot is hidden by a shoe, so all the pretty feet must be hidden in shoes. An imperfect figure is disguised by a hoop or a bus-

Every artist knows that any foot that has ever worn a shoe is deformed. The great toe is bent in toward the rest of he toes, instead of being boldly parted. The other toes are crushed and shortened. How seldom in real life does one find the second toe longer than the great one, its nutural length! If an artist footed lady of his acquaintance, and copy those "little raice" of hers? No; day on which Dr. Tapley found Arthur he goes off to the East, or to the fish-Latour dying of inanition, and yet what women on the shores of Italy, who have

What do we lose by the shee? Form, firmness of tread, charm of appearance. promising. He needed but one thing And what have we gained by the shoe? more to insure his happiness for the coming time; and one evening he seeming he seeming time; and one evening he seeming he seeming time; and one evening he seeming he seeming time. coming time; and one evening he stated his need to Ellen Wilton.

cold, wet, and friction—this in the case underlung, by the forward projection It is for you to say," he concluded, of men at least. Before shoes people of the lower jaw. Although the mother "whether my heart-cure shall be com-plete, and my life be joyous from this though there were still fragile ankles sumption, there is no disease noticeable anything to do with a spiritualist. and tender toes. Stockings would be or complained of; and the subjects do as useful as shoes if the great toe were not appear to suffer from any other afseparated from the rest, and the sole protected by a sole of leather, wood, or ing to support so much fat.—Medical any other material, which, while being Record. in itself twice as servicable as our "pa per soles," could be padded with silk, inlaid with ivory, or colored in any way at once more beautiful and more useful. The straps might also be ornamented. Where warmth was needed, the stocking, of kid, India rubber, worsted, or even velvet, would be quite as warm and serviceable as ordinary ladies' boots. The only difference would lie in their shape, and the absence of corns. And what a dangerous arrow might be ad-

led to our quiver of charms! As it is, our want of appreciation of the real beauty of the body, or our ignorance of how to make the best use of our materials, reconciles us to all kinds foot diseases and dis-ease little beind the preverbial Chinese victim to fashion; and if our sufferings have caused the medical profession to advance with rapid strides from the leech of old, we hay just hint that prevention is as good,

if not better, than cure. There is only one kind of shoe-which we may just name, en passant—that is The crime of murder, even, was dressed of a proper and sensible form. It is in a fanatic's phrase which veiled its that wide-ending shoe worn in the time criminality in a garb of heroism. When of Henry VIII., in whose capacious front the toes might spread and be at ease. But its ugliness will probably hinder its reinstitution, and nothing really equals the sandal.

Result of a Filthy Joke. .

David Hanlon, an old man of seventythree years of age, was tried in New jury to save a friend. They have the York city for felonious assault and bat- matter so much in their hands that they tery. The provocation was shown, their ardor, for they have not since however, to have been very great. The matter what the evidence or the crime. prisoner was a "canaller," working on The other is an assumption by the Terbarge with three other men, and on ritorial Probate Court of the right to the 26th of July last was sleeping on grant writs of habeas corpus for the rethe boat with his mouth wide open, Some years ago M. Mege-Mouriez when one of the men suggested that it made various experiments on the split- would be a good joke to put a quid of these things, as the President suggests, ting up of animal fats, and this led to tobacco between the old man's jaws. the following process for producing but- Daniel Reardon, the complainant, was ter artifically: Best fresh beef suct is the only man on the boat that chewed, first mechanically cut up by means of and furnished the quid for another man circular saws fitted to a cylinder, and is to use in the manner proposed. The make the conviction of criminals possinext placed in a vessel containing water, old man woke up, spit out the filthy carbonate of potassa and fresh sheep's morsel that had been placed between abuse as polygamy. Congress should, stomachs previously cut up in small his teeth, and was transported with fragments. The temperature of this rage at the insult. Soon after he went afford to allow anything approaching to mixture having been raised to 450, the ashore and procured a cart rung, and, a Mormon war to break forth. Such a oint influence of the pepsine of the under the impression that the tobacco war could only have one ending-namestomachs and heat causes the fat to be must have been Reardon's work, hit ly, the utter desolation of Utah and the separated from the cellular tissue. The him on the head and shoulder so se- destruction of much valuable life-even fatty matter floating on the top is de- verely that he was in the hospital for Mormon life. In pity to the poor facanted, and, after cooling, submitted ten days afterwards. The jury were natics who might shoulder a musket at compelled to find Hanlon guilty; but the call of Brigham Young, we would the Court, in consideration of the age save them from such a fate, and Conof the prisoner and the grossness of the gress in treating the matter, while makfor making the artificial butter in the insult, inflicted a penality of only ten ing law invincible in Utah, should avoid

A Rat Plague. seems too horrible to employ. A mixture of plaster-dust and dry wheat is an earthenware saucer; and near by variety? A Detroit tenant harrows the soul of plenty of water is placed. The rats the poor creatures die in agony.

A Gigantic Family.

Perhaps we may make no excuse for departing from the custom of not noticing exhibitions when we call the attention of our readers to the most re-It is interesting, as testing the laws of ty-six inches, across her shoulders three twenty-one stone. Her eldest son is twenty-five years of age, stands six feet two inches, weighs eighteen stone five pounds, and at the present time he is a Life Guard. All the sons and daughters of this

family were of large dimensions. Miss Ann O'Neal, the eldest daughter, is twenty years of age; she stands five feet six inches in height and measures round the arm twenty-seven inches, across the shouldersone yardand a half, round her waist eight feet, and has the enormous weight of thirty-nine stone 546 pounds). Her youngest sister is eighteen years of age, she stands five feet two inches in height, measures round her arm twenty-five inches, across her shoulders three feet, round her waist six feet, and weighs twenty-three stone. The eldest daughter is, as may well be imagined, on account of her obesity, scarcely able to walk. She appears to be uneasy on her legs, and is compelled to lean up against the wall for support. The vaccination marks on her arms, having increased with age and development of adipose tissue, are as large as ordinary saucers. As there is no padding or artificial method employed to enhance the enormous weight of the specimens, the disproportion which strikes the observer between the gigantic bodies and the relatively small though absolutely large crania is almost startling. The hands are coarse and large boned. In Ann O'Neal (affection-

The Situation in Utah. President Grant sent a message to Congress urging early legislation by that body in relation to the regulation of the judiciary in the Mormon Territory. The reasons he advances for this change of the law as it at present exists are stong. That the Mormons, through their

Territorial Legislature, should endeavor to impede the course of justice when it trenched upon the institutions they have labored to consolidate is not mere ly a consequence to be expected, but one actually experienced. Owing to the conflict of laws between the United States and the Territory, it has been found hitherto impossible to punish a Mormon for any offence which he may have committed in what the authorities deemed the interest of their Church, The grasp of a manlike Brigham Young upon the fanaticisms of his followers is a man proved obnoxious he was made to fit himself for Heaven by "blood atonement "-that is, by being assassinated -and then he was said to have "perished in the flesh." The legal difficulties lie, first, in the fact that the jurors are appointed under Territorial law, and hence the Mormons can pack any can cause a man to be acquitted, no lease of prisoners held under the laws of the United States. If remedying would clearly open the way to the abolition of polygamy it would be indeed a good thing; but it must be remembered that these legal enactments will only ble, and not touch directly such an kers. however, do something. We cannot Big Haul of Polecats. During the late rise in the Yuba river. J. W. Briggs, while passing over a low

any necessity of an appeal to arms. -N. Y. Paper. VITALITY OF WHEAT.—An Illinois cer-They are having a rat plague in sev- respondent of the Germantown Teleeral of the German provinces. The graph asserts, giving details, that a fields of clover and colza are said to be smoke-house was built in Eastern Pennscattered to destroy them, hares and head of wheat was found embedded in other game have been poisoned, and the cap of the gable; that five of the great damage done. Under these cir- grains thus found were planted, and cumstances a device has been brought four of them grew "in bare ground," into play which, even as applied to rats, after having been embedded in mortar 82 years! Now where is the enterprizing seeds-man who will get hold of mixed with oil of aniseed, and put in this wheat and bring it out as a new

Three years ago two young men of Tennessee shot a man who was eloping and have been committed for trial,

The Haunted School House.

The following extracts from a letter written by Miss Lucy A. Prekins, the teacher of the "haunted" school-house in Newburyport, Mass., have got into print. It was written in reply to inquiries concerning an account of the affair published in a Boston newspaper

"The account you send me is true, with a few exceptions. When I first saw the boy, he was neatly attired in a brown suit of clothes, trimmed with braid and buttons of the same color, When I reached forward to grasp him, he seemed not like the boy, but vapory, or, as I can only describe it, like a thin cloud scudding across the room. Still he seemed to have the boy form. Reports from some of the Boston papers say I fainted. Such is not the case. I knew where I was and what I was about just as well as I know I am writing. * * One day I sent a boy out to

hang up the brushes, &c. He was out about five minutes. After he had taken his seat three rans came on the door of the room where the brushes were hung. He said, "Miss Perkins, can I go out and see who's there?' I told him, 'Yes, and leave school-room door open.' He did so, and when he opened the brush-room door, (I sat where I could see all this), every one of the brushes, both long and short-handled, came falling off the nails where they were hung; some struck him in the face, some on the shoulders, and the broom directly on the top of his head. The dust-pan, hanging on a nail at some distance end. above the brushes, came tumbling down to the floor with a vengeance. It then stood on its handle, then on the bottom edge, and continued on so till it entered the school-room, and then it was placed as nicely against the partition as if I had done it myself. as soon as I'd raise the ventilator, a black ball, like a cannon ball, would begin to roll around the attic, and make such a noise I would be obliged to lower the ventilator. One day the room was as quite as it could possibly be, and all at once some one in the attic called out 'Dadie Pike!' Dadie thought I spoke, and said; 'What'm?' I said cipal in the mischief. to him, 'Can you say your lesson?' Since the boy affair took place, the attie has been fastened up. Locks and is as much walking up-stairs, and sometimes the hammering and nailing. Once in a while sounds as of some one walking will come down the attic way, go across the entry, and open the outside door, and be gone perhaps ten minutes; after it is quiet again, the door will open, and he, she or it will go up-stairs. I am not a spiritualist; never

A Singular Story.

The story is told of a man in Georgia who lived nine days with his throat The man was found in a cabin on cut. the bank of the Savannah River, and is described as a wretched-looking object. From one ear to the other almost extended a wound across his throat. In attempting to talk his voice appeared to issue from the cut in the windpipe instead of from his lips, and it was with the utmost difficulty that we could un-derstand what he said at all. He stated that his name was Theobold Fahre; that plete state of prostration, which turned he was a native of Kehl in Baden, from out to have been caused by the poisonwhich place he emigrated to the United ous particles emanating from the green States four years ago. Arriving in New robe she wore. Powerful antidotes had York he took up his residence in that to be employed to recover her. The city, where he obtained employment as most powerful was a whisper, by a a baker, that being his trade. A short friend, that her false hair was coming time ago he went from New York to off. Charleston, by sea, and thence came to Augusta via the South Carolina Railroad. Upon his arrival in Augusta, finding that he could not obtain employment as a baker, he determined, he said, to go to Tennessee, and accordingly started out on the journey, on foot, about nine days ago. He mistook the direction, however, and late in the even-

ing of the day on which he set out, found himself on the bank of the Savannah River, about five miles from the city. He wandered on a short distance, having lost his way, and being several times up to his knees in water, when, as he stated to us, he was suddenly assaulted by two men, who knocked him down and cut his throat. He said that they then left him, and that he rose up and walked on about three miles, to the cabin in which he was afterward found. Here he remained, utterly without course. nourishment except water, until discovered last Friday. He found some came out of the wound in his neck. about forty years of age, and is of large build, with brown hair and light whis-

strip of land on the Grass Bros,' ranch, near Marysville, California, met with what he called a "drove of polecats." They had evidently been driven from their burrows by water, and when approached by the discoverer they trotted along before him like a drove of pigs. Finally they all plunged into one hole. Mr. Briggs being aware that the animal is often hunted by Chinamen, and that polecats' galls were rated at \$5 each by the Celestial physicians, he informed a couple of Chinamen what had occurred, and pointed out the locality of the burrow to them. The Chinamen provided devastated by the vermin, and when sylvania in 1790; that during the past themselves with shovels and commenced arsenic and phesphorus pills have been season, in repairing the building, a to dig on the line of the hole. After excavating a pit about ten feet in depth and three wide they struck upon the nest of the polecats. Netwithstanding the almost overpowering odor filling the air, one after another they were dispatched until ten large and fat polecats lay dead at the feet of the fortunate and victorious Chinamen.

a New York paper, that not a day passes stones don't cumber the ground. It over New York or vicinity without its was declared that the farms of Connecmurder. The brutality, the reckless-ness, the utter disregard for human life than they now are, and that deep plowthe great city. In time the party for landlord has appealed to the police to "sets," and becomes solid in their in- vowed to have her brothers hanged. exhibited in the metropolis have swept ing, heavy manuring, and heavy seed-"No-you must go with me and re- whom he worked failed, and at about clear out the house, but they declined sides, and thus, more or less speedily, They have just been captured in Texas, the contagion of crime to the villages ing to clover, have produced this agreearound us.

Items of Interest.

Borrowed thoughts, like borrowed money, only show the poverty of the

borrower. Do noble deeds, and pity the minds that would ridicule that which they dare not perform.

An Indiana tobacconist got conscience stricken lately and burned up his entire

stock of the weed. Exercise, if efficiently applied, will do more for the health of men and women than all the medicine in the world.

True liberty consists in the privilege of enjoying our own rights-not in the destruction of the rights of others.

It will never pay to start business in the belief that everybody will know who you are and what you sell, without being advertised thereof.

"We're in a pickle now," said a man in a crowd. "A regular jam," said another. "Heaven preserve us!" exclaimed an old lady.

A man in a Wisconsin forest was lately attacked by three wolves, and after a long fight killed one and drove the others off with a pole. The Duluth Herald claims that there

are more iron safes in that city, and less money in them, than in any other city of similar size in the Union. A woman will make as long and as patient a tug in life as a camel, if you

give her a kind word now and then and show her a bit of green comfort at the Among the Garos, Hindoo tribe, a wo-man may leave her hasband when she pleases, marry another man, and con-

vey to him all the property of her former husband. There is a man in Savannah who, the other night, went out and paid for twelve bottles of wine, and then went and scolded his wife because the milk

bill was so large. Wit loses its respect with the good when seen in company with malice, and to smile at the jest which plants a thorn in another's breast is to become a prin-

There was a general illumination in Madrid and public rejoicings at the establishment of a republic. Don Carlos keys are of no use, however, for there has entered Spain and his followers are as active and defiant as ever. The most terrific snow-storm known in years buried Great Britain complete-

lepth in London that travel and business were wholly suspended, and yet it was only six inches deep on a level ! It is stated that King Victor Emattended a sitting, in fact, never had manuel, being opposed to his son's abdication, at first refused to consent to the return of Amadeus to Italy, but

ly up lately. The snowfell to such a

he had relented and would be glad to receive his son again. The Franco-German commission for marking out the new frontier between . France and Germany has terminated its labors. The stones, standing about four feet out of ground, are placed 100 metres apart from each other. Except in two instances, it has been found pos-

sent word afterward that on reflection

sible to avoid dividing any commune. Recently, a lady had to be conveyed out of a London ball-room in a com-

When McNulty was hanged at Peoria, Ill., the Sheriff was arranging the rope around his neck, and asked the doomed man: "Isn't that a little too tight?" McNulty said: "It is a little too tight." The Sheriff was trying to loosen it a little, when McNulty said: "Never mind. Sheriff, it will be tighter than that in less than half a minute." So saying, he shot through the trap.

The following conversation between two clever lawyers was overheard: "How does your client like it?" "Not overmuch; begins to complain of the expense." "Mine is all right; bound to fight it out. Can we manage to get the jury to disagree again? 'Don't know; we must work for it.' "You'll get beat, of course, in the end, but you'll appeal, of course?" "Of

A report has been made by General Babcock, as engineer in charge of pubcorn, which he attempted to eat, but it lie buildings at Washington, to the effect that the Executive Mansion is When we saw him his feet were swollen damp and unwholesome, and needs conto a great extent. He had on his per- stant repair. It is also destitute of son, when carried to the hospital, a sum what is termed modern improvements, of money, which he gave to one of the and is insufficient for its uses. The Sisters of Mercy in charge of the insti- first floor is used almost exclusively for tution, requesting her to keep it until public purposes, and on the second floor there are several business offices. Gen. his recovery. He says that he has no there are several business offices. Gen. family. He is a man of apparently Babcock asserts that there are hundreds of private residences in Washington more commodious and suitable for a gentleman's family than the White House.

> In the New Sweden settlement, in Maine, there are now one hundred good houses and eighty-eight barns, and all the lots have from five to twenty acres cleared. The colony has two steam mills for the manufacture of shingles, and a saw-mill on Caribou stream. The expense to the State has been \$20,308, and the colony has repaid \$4,278 by work on roads, leaving the expense of the settlement to the State at \$16,030, which the settlers will steadily repay in work on the State roads. miles of roads have been cut through the woods and made passable. Swedes are prized in all parts of the State as faithful and intelligent workers. At the annual meeting of the Connecticut Board of Agriculture, there

was a discussion on the improvement of rocky, sandy, and barren lands, in the course of which it was mentioned that the farmers of the State, notwithstanding the abundance of stones which encumber their fields, contrive to make money sufficient for their own nocessities, and have some left to loan to the farmers of Illinois to assist them to It must be admitted we take it, says cultivate their rich prairies, where able result.